A PICTURESQUE DESCRIPTION TRAVEL ON THE WESTERN PLAINS.

The Carnvan-Setting Under Way-Aside for a Fight with Buffalo-A Hunter's Narrow Escape-The Men v/bo Do the Work-How Half Breeds Hopera Friend.

It was gray dawn on the banks of Beaver Greek. A vagrant ox, grazing among the carts and startled perhaps by some unexpected movement of the sleeper, had given a surprised snort and rushed away to find safer pasturage. Throwing aside the damp, clinging blanket, I looked out. A narrow platform of boards formed a ceiling two feet above my head. Nearer still, a rough wooden axle ran at right angles with the boards, supported on either side by two enormously dished wooden wheels. Raw hides banging from these formed the drapery of a couch made of a rubber blanket in lieu of mattress, with an Indian saddle for a pillow. A short-haired, shivering dog, lying at his master's feet peered inquiringly up for a moment, then by a series of spiral twists scrowed himself deeper into the covering. A chill, heavy mist rising from the surface of the stream penetrated the interstices between the raw-hide hangings, and deposited its moisture on all within. The double blanket was heavy with it, and the atmosphere redolent of its sodden, minematic odor. Beyond the tramping of hoofs, subdued by distance and the clastic prairie sod, the stertorous breathing of the neighboring sleepers, and the occasional querulous wall of an infant, not a sound was to be heard. Even the sigh and sough of the ost ceaseless prairie wind was hushed.

A view of the outside world, taken with one eye through the dingy tapestry, offered no incentive to early rising. A heavy curtain of fog half shrouded even the nearest objects. The rough, unshapen trains of a eart projected through the adjacent gloom, while the body of the vehicle was hidden in the semi-opaque, glaucus mist. So the bottom of a canvas tent, pinned tightly to the ground; the shaggy legs and skinny nose of a dejected pony tied to a cart wheel; the white ashes and blackened em-bers of last night's camp fire, surrounded by battered kettles and greasy frying pans; the wet moccasins of a frowsy sleeper whose body was wrapped tightly in a worn blanket-all became visible or invisible with the ebb and flow of the fog. It was better to he still.

Lying still under a wet blanket is an easy matter. The slightest deviation from the origfanl position is productive of a thousand chilly imps racing down the spinal vertibrae to drop off at the feet, as it were. They seem to make a springboard of one's person. Beginning at the back of the neck, they patter with demoniacal glee down one's back, and take a flying leap from one's heels. In a moment they are back again, ready to repeat the mad race. The moisture collects, see, in the inequalities of surface produced by hip and shoulder, and drops suggestive hints of rheumatism and lumbage. To lie still is better. Then the moisture forms at most only a slow-running rivulet, trickling between the shoulder blades to the small of the back, where it expands into an open lake, Vapors form on this watery expanse, ascend, congeal, and descend again; thus illustrating the phenomena of the earth's water supply in miniature. The investigation of this subject detracts much from the discomfort of the THE CAMP WARING UP.

After a time indications of life became apparent outside the rawhides; half-suppressed yawns; desultory conversation; the donning of parmonts and shifting of bedding; then the unlooping of tents, the patter of footfalls, and the

looping of tents, the patter of footfalls, and the raking of embors. A few minutes later there was noise everywhere—a babel of sounds and confusion of tengues. The hide walls of my improvised dwelling were hastily brushed away, and a tawny face, with sparse beard and abundant black hair, wished me "Bon jour!" It was time to rise. To rise in the tent was an impossibility, a loaf of bread couldn't have done it; so I crawled out of doors to make a toilet limited to the donning of coat and hat. There are no niceties of dress on a prairie trait; one loaves them bollind with his napkin and personal lootibrush.

further west, and are still to be encountered on the long Saskatchewan route.

The arrival of these eart brigades in the months of June and September at the frontier railway towns presented a novel spectade. Camping on the outskirts of the town, the tripmen devoted the short interval of rest which the discharge and receivt of their lading permitted to a critical examination of the wave of a civilization which was entirely new to them. They stopped on the street to comment upon the attreet of any passer which altracted their faucy; they dropped in at private entertainments with a nonchaisner and lack of ceremony suggrestive of their maternal ancestry; they canatered into stores, and handled every article within reach; crowded the depot and covered the tracks upon the arrival of trains, until the engineer had to stop his machine to order them off; rode mad races through the town to an accompanisent of hair-raising yells and shoops; haunted saloons; exchanged their pipes, which were handled gracefully, for eignars, which burned their finger ends, and conducted themselves much like school boys out for the long vacation. And yet they were a polite, good-looking body of men, with a hearty "Bon jour" for everybody, and possessed of an honest curiosity that was never oftensive, if often inconvenient. Their grandy dress gave color to the sombre streets, which their wild hilarity made resonant with laughter and fraitful of incident.

gaudy dress gave color to the sombre streets, which their wild hilarily made resonant with laughter and fruitful of incident.

ON THE LONG MARCH.

The eart train with which I journeyed had left Winnipeg about the first of June, had wound its devicus way through the lowlands of the Assimbolne, and was just entering the broad prairie beyond Boaver Greek. At the date of which I write there were no white settiers in that regios, the only occupants being wild benefit and the half breeds, who form the connecting links between the savage and civilized periods in the settlement of the frontier. They are the skirmishers in the van of approaching civilization. They select the best points for habitation, and a particularly desirable site for a house or farm will generally be found to have attracted the eyes of a half breed, and be earmarked by his rude cabin. His settlement is, however, sphemenal; he movely suggests choice localities to others, drifting away before the actual labor of opening the country. Labor has no charms for him. Desultory mercurial, flekic, he has an utter distaste for all useful labor, and rarely succeeds in raising himself to any position of comfort or independence. Still, were it not for his faculty of confounding leasure with idlences, he would make a formidable competitor to the white man. As it is, however, he is a mere forerunner, whose existence is an itingeracy. Everything connected with his lie is adapted only for temporary uses, and is liable to be left behind to-morrow. His dwelling is of the rudest description—a hastily constructed cabin in winter, a tent in summer. I recall a succession of such structures scattered up and down the valley, and invariably placed in the best localities; for the surroundings which make up the most desirable spots for primitive settlement contribute also to the settlement of a later and higher type of civilization. They were generally of the same style of architecture—a very diminutive log hut, with stamped earthen floor, and a door so low and merger on sto

only for the evils pertinent to the day, and marvellously heedless of the Inevitable rainy morrow.

An arown of onlons arising from the steaming kettles of the mearest fire recalled me from a contemplation of the motley groupings of the camp to a discussion of the waiting breakfast. I think it was the late Rev. Dr. Bethune who made it a point to visit Mossehead lake, in Maine, every summer, to meditate in solitude and eat onlons. He not only loved them, but had great faith in their strongthening powers. His ministry was a porpetual Lent, so far as onlons were concerned, and it was only when he broke away from society, and was lost to the world in the forest, that he could partake freely of his favorite vegetable. And such dictary pleasure was all very well in its way. But had he gone to the Western frontier he might have had onions without solitude, which would have been infinitely preferable. I do not mean by this that the pungent and aromatic esculent known to the border as the "injun" is a necessary concomitant of the progressive course of empire, but that in some mysterious way it is about the first vegetable that greets one in the frontier mens. I only know the fact, which is respectfully presented for the consideration of the philosophically inclined. And it may be added, that the fragant aroma of fried and stewed onlons seem to possess a pseular facility of amalgamation with the prairie winds, floating upon the breeze's wings to unheard of distances, to waken into life and vigor some other vagrant wanderer with such suggestive odors that he immediately naits, makee camp, and, so to speak, has onions in his n.

Breakfast was soon over. The half breed is a hearty feeder, but limits his culsine to a few dishes. Already the huge camp was preparing to move, ponies and oxen were driven up and harnessed to carts: tents were taken down and packed away, the kettles gathered up. Darkeyed mindam, my hostess, maile roady her earrings, containing the bedding, camp equipare, and recoverant from the includent wonther.

And the control of th

bœufa, les bœufa sont procheff rang through the train. Immediate preparation ensued, and soon ascore of wild riders dashed over the plain in hot pursuit. It was the work of more than half an hour to reach within fair sighting distance, when a momentary halt was called, girths tightined, guns examined, and the advance made at a steadier pace. As we approached nearer the herd we could see that all were buils. They were drawn up in close array, though some colossed old fellows stalked about by themselves at the flanks of its column. When within flive hundred yards we dashed forward they quickened their jace, but keyt their order. Drawing closer, the column broke and the luffalores galloped off in many separate bands. Now there was no time for question; each mas selected his animal and sailed away after him, I among the rest, feeling in much the same nervous condition as a freshman at his first university boat race.

selected his animal and sailed away after him. I among the rest, feeling in much the same nervous condition as a freshman at his first university boat race.

My buffalo was a full-grown bull, whose black mane and shaggy dew-laps nearly reached the dank prairie grasses through which he passed. As with a sudden movement he sprang from his companions, and broke away by himself, his hage head was thrown up, one steady look given, then round he went and away for the open bluff beyond. On we sped, the heat intense, the dust perfectly blinding. The horse partaking of his master's excitoment, answered galiantly to my call. Sharply I urged him forward with whip and spur, until the wild chase became a headlong charge. Never did buffulor run more fast or strong. For nearly two miles I stuck to him, without getting within fair shooting distance. As iong as the horse kept his footing there was no danger: the bull was thinking only of escape, and there was plenty of sea room. At last my quarry began to flag; it was a case of now or naver. So, rising in the stirrups, and leaning forward in the saddle, I hold my gun at arm's length and took a snap shot at him. The bullet struck him fair in the flanks. Quick as lightning he abruptly checked himself, faced round, and stood at bay. I closed on him, trying for another shot. Down went his head, and onward he came in full charge. It was my turn to run.

himself, Tacad round, and stood at bay. I closed on him, trying for another shot. Down went his head, and onward he came in full charge. It was my turn to run.

HIS DEATH.

It I had before pushed the horse toward the burfale with whip and spur, still more urgently did I now endeavor, under the changed condition of affairs, to make him increases the distance between us. No pony rider ever thundered along a prairie road as util I over the grassy plain, with that inturiated beast gathing on me at every stride. Looking back over my shoulder, I could see him clese to my horse's tail, with lowered head, and eyes flashing furiously under their shaggy curtain of hair. Strange chills ran down my back: I seemed almost to feel his hot broath on my neck. Instinctively I gathered myself up for a ful; for it seemed that nothing could prevent pursued and pursuer coming into wild collision in another instant. I even picked util a grassy spot on which to digit. As the pony runintal and in sother chose were. I bethought me of Turning in the sadde. I threw my gun over the crupper, at arm's length, with the muzzle full upon the buffale's head, and fired. I was a centre shot; the bail struck him full in the milder of the forehead, but he only shook his head when he received it. Still, it served to cheek his pace somewhat, and when we received the leuriced and made off. After so long a run I could not think of losing him: so I wheeled and dashed after him at a ratting pace. I approached until but a few yards intervened between us, then up went his tail in sign of battle, and down went his head for the charge. But this time to change his tactics, and quite as suddenly as he had charged he burried and made off. After so long a run I could not think of losing him: so I whoeled and deshed after him at a ratting pace. I approached until but a few yards intervened between us, then up went his tail in sign of battle, and down went his head for the charge. But this time I was no when he will be proportion as held in the made and another bro

CORMORANTS OF THE HOTELS.

WHAT LANDLORDS HAVE TO LOOK OUT FOR AND HOW THEY LOOK OUT. The Detectives, Trained Porters, and Skilled Chumbermaids who Guard Our Hostelries and Intercept Fraudulent Persons.

"Do we encounter many beats? Well, yes. I should say we did," answered an old hotel manager to a Sun reporter the other day. "and I have no objection to telling you what I can about them and how we manage them, provided you don't mention my name or that of this hotel. It would be ascrious thing for me if the travelling public got the notion into their heads that this house is any more frequented by birds of prey than any of the others. What I tell you, you understand, applies to all hotels receiving transient guests, but the public might net take it that way—might think from my story that this one is especially dangerous. "Now, then, that being settled, where shall I begin? Suppose I start off by saying that the

beats may be considered under two general classes—first, those who aim to get the best of the hotels; second, those who haunt the hotels to prey upon the travelling public. We are equally interested in suppressing both, the first to save our pockets, the second to save the reputation of our houses. For purpose, every first-class hotel employs a detective or has some trusteed employee who is deemed competent to do a detective's work. One of the largest and most famous botels in New York relies upon its chief porter, and I believe be makes a pretty good detective, too. I employ a professional detective, one who has been in the business a number of years, and enjoys the acquaintance of probably more thieves, confidence men, gamblers, ropers-in, bunco steerers, and adventurers than any other man in town. But they don't enjoy his acquaintance, for he 'spots' them, and drives them away whenever he sees them. If he sees in the reading room, or about the door, or at the desk one of those gentry whom he knows, he will simply go to him and quietly tell him to leave. But if a man comes along whom he does not know, but who ets as if he was one of that tribe, then his duty becomes somewhat more delicate. He will watch the suspected person every time he comes around, for perhaps a week, and then will come to me and say, pointing the man out: That man has been in here so many times this week does not seem to be coming by appointnent with anybody, and speaks to strangers. guests of the house.' I invite the man into my office, and let him know that I am acquainted with what he is doing. As a rule he will pretend to be indigment, even go to the extent of giving me as references men of respect-ability. It would be a terrible thing to make a

will pretend to be indigmant, even go to the extent of giving me as references men of respectability. It would be a terrible thing to make a mistake in such matters, so I not only go about the business as deleately as possible, but if I have the slightest doubt will see the references. But I cannot remember having ever mode a downright mistake. In nearly every case when I pin the reference down to what he actually knows about the man's business and character, he will hem and haw and finally say: Well, — is a good fellow; used to be quite well off: I haven't seen much of him for a few years, and believe he's pretty hard up just now but I never heard anything against him. And that, you see, is not a very strong endorsement. If I don't think the detective's knowledge of the man is sufficient to warrant me in speaking to him, I simply say: Watch him a little longer. Of course, the great unjority of these follows who hang about botes to pick up acquaintanesshins with strangers are thieves at heart, rass-als who go into swindle in cold blood, fare rovers-in, hance steerers and confidence men, and the like. But there are also some who have a grain of homest int-nt, chars who have some scheme, or enterprise, or speculation in which they wish to entist capital, probabily some doubtful or hazardous thing which has to be talked up pretty share. They deserve some consideration, but still the hotel proprietor who understands his own interests will find some way of making them feet that his house is not a good hunting field for them. He cannot afford to take chances on their swindling his patrons. Those speculators, a certain class of inventors and curlestone brokers, who have shares in some worthless mining or other stock to sell at a sacrifice, are the ones who play the indignant most loudly when spoken to. I can always tell in five minutes, though, what their little game is, the very respectable had yellowed to go and the sum of the street of the sum of the sum of the singular to some relative, or one who has come to awai

who goes hardened. All then, he continues, may I request you to sit in the resention room. The pariots are reserved exclusively for guests. She takes the hint and leaves. If she looks brassy—wears a sign, as you might say—then the detective does not bother the cieck about her, but just as soon as his mind is made up, goes to her and whispers a suggestion of her seeking other castures. It is not bother the cieck about her, but just as soon as his mind is made up, goes to her and whispers a suggestion of her seeking other castures. It is not to be considered will keep clear of the house a long time. Of course they don't post each other as to the chances of their being recognized, but really sometimes it looks as if they did; the elearing out of two or three will seem to have such an effect in keeping others away for weeks alterward. The women who haunt the hotels to capture strangers are not generally young showy, and good-tooking, but more remarkable for personal attentions. That is what makes it so difficult to be certain about them. They play respectability, and sometimes do so to perjection. Elderly gentlemen, who would be on their guard against more aliuring sinners, are very apt to be their victims. The travelling adventuress has little chance in first-class hotels any more. If she looks at all found she is simply foll upon her arrival that dignant. If she geis in, she very soon discovers that not only the detective, but an anxiliary detective force of sharp-eyed chambermaids interfers with her projects, and she leaves. Should we detect her in any violation of the house rules of propriety, we would simply tell far to weath the room at once. The detective would convert the order and see that it.

As for the bests who come to prey upon us fasted of our guests, why, I suppose they are of little interest to anybody, and are prefix well understood. There used to be more heavy swindles preparated upon hote imen than there are now. The law as it now stands reaches people when the preparated upon hote imen than the

AHOT BY A POLICEMAN. The Sections Wounding of McCarty of th

very indignant, said they were gentlemen, etc. I asked them how the bunco business throve in Chicago. They came right down. Well, said they, we aint doug anvihing here, and you needed to to give us away. I told them I had nothing to do with that, only they must do their sort of 'nothing' somewhere else than about that hotel. They lif out, and I've seen nothing of them since. Those fellows have a regular circuit. In the winter they work New York and Chicago; in summer, the watering places, with a regular attendance at Long Branch. Saratoga and Baltimore in the sacing season. It is a favorite racket of theirs to strike acquaintances with a stranger by a preliminary. Had I not the pleasure of meeting you at the races at —? In that way they pass themselves off for gentesi sporting men and often get into the confidences of strangers who could hardly be got at in anyother way, men of the world who would be on their guard against the more vulgar class of ropers-in. Then, of course, a bottle of wine, thestre, a social game of cards. &c., all follow in due sequence of events, and the ond is another victim flowed—provided I do not step in to spoil the programme. We have to use constant vigilance to prevent another class of those steerers and ropers-in' handing about the office and learning from the register and observation the names and personalities of our guests. If they can get that much, their attack upon the stranger is easy, and, in nine cases out of the, successful, Dealing with women is a delicate part of the business, but not difficult if the detective is sharp and pation. A woman who intends to do anything wrong must betray herself very soon, and then there is nothing to be done but require her to vacate her room, if she is stopping in the house, ortocease visiting the parlors if she is an outsider. Would-be, pretended detective and fresh young clerks do make some unity blunders occasionally in watering place hotels, where there are many strange faces and a good dead of constant change and excitment, but I know On the evening of the 4th of July the Letter Carriers' Association enjoyed a pienic entertainment in Bender's Schuetzen Park, that extends from First avenue, between Sixtythird and Sixty-fourth streets, to the East River. The entrance to the park is at the southwest corner, and across the avenue and extending from Bixty-third down to Bixty second street is what is called "Battle Bow," said to be the re-sort of thieves and ex-convicts, and known to be the scene of many midnight encounters with the police. The park was well lighted, and nusic and denoing, eating and drinking made the grounds the scene of merrymaking to arge throng who had paid a small entrance fee at the gate. Early in the evening some of the residents in Battle Row, young and vigor ous men, gathered in little knots on the side-walk in an apparently careless way. Policeman Wade had been stationed for the evening at the entrance to the park. The young men apthe contrained to the park. The young men appeared to be whispering something among themselves, and the policeman watched them carefully. He hit upon the plan of bringing down from Second Avenue and Filty-third street a calcium light, that had been placed there to light the way down Sixty-third street to the park, and setting it up at the gateway so that the glare of the light was thrown along the front of Battle row. Then filteen or twenty of the young men went away from the sidewalk out of the glare of the calcium light, and gathered in groups in an adjacent lot adjoining First avenue. A few minutes afterward, a little urchin, whose name no one at the gatoway of the park was acquainted with, came running to the gatekeeper and asked to see the tleket seller. The boy was admitted to the park and shown to the ticket effice. He told Ticket Seller Graham of Sintion A, in Broadway, that when in the lot near by he had heard some men talking about breaking into the park to overpowerthe ticket-seller, and carry away the money obtained by selling tickets. The plan was to try to get past the doorkeeper without paving, and, as it was expested that free admission would be refused, to get up a fight. In the centusion the money was to be carried away. Mr. Graham grabbed his gate money, consisting of over \$170, and ran through the park with it all the way to the restaurant, a large building in the middle of the gateway, without coat or collar and demanded admittance. His ticket or entrance fee was asked for, but he refused to give either to the gateway without coat or collar and demanded admittance. His ticket or entrance fee was asked for, but he refused to give either to the gateway without coat or collar and demanded admittance. His ticket or entrance fee was asked for, but he refused to give either to the gateweeper Mr. V. Ross of Station H. Third avenue and size the stroot, McCarty and his countains because to slip, article prisoner. But McCarty turned and enterhed him a prisoner. But McCarty turned and enterhed him a p peared to be whispering something among themselves, and the policeman watched Government Property in the Kittery Navy TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: We have arrived in this quaint old place, and have spent a day or two in visiting the localities of interest as connected with the past history of our country. Our friend invites us to visit the Navy Yard, and, being one of the Ring, he gives us "many facts worth knowing" in connection with this famous establishment.

The yard is distant from Portsmouth about half or three-quarters of a mile, and is situated on two islands, in all 170 acres. The yard proper comprises 60 acres, the old island. The other has been purchased since the war, but for what reason does not appear, save, indeed, that four or five naval officers owned summer cottages upon it, and for very small sums purchased several acres of land around them. A

DRAWING 84,000 A YEAR.

Yard Going to Ruin.

Ring was formed. The Island was pur-

chased by the Government for one hundred and five thousand dollars, these officers realiz-

ing the greater part. It has never been used

since for any purpose save as a farm for officers, to be cultivated at the expense of the Govern-

ment for their private use. This was done to an alarming extent last year by an official now

high in authority, and noted as a most excellent farmer, although not a very economical one.

MISSING GEORGE WALKER.

officer lifted him to his feet. "I'm shot!" Mc-Carty exclaimed.

You run prestry well for a man who is shot," the policeman said. Then Wade marched his prisoner to the Fifty-ninth street police station. There it was found that McCarty was bleeding from a wound in the small of his back. He was taken to Rossevelt Hospital. Physician Hall said last night that McCarty's condition could not be definitely ascertained for a day or two. He might at any time be found to be in a critical condition. Policeman Wade limped into the Yorkville Police Court yesterday. He was covered with black and blue bruises. The case was postponed to await the result of McCarty's injuries.

The Task that the Letter Carriers will Have to Do on Monday. Postmaster James's usually beaming face

high in authority, and noted as a most excellent farmer, although not a very economical one. They say that his 200 bushels of potatoes cost the Government over \$2.75 per bushel to cultivate, and, as he only received one dollar for them on leaving, it is to be presumed that his judgment as a farmer without an uncle to back him would be poor.

What a pasture for cows! Every officer has a cow which grozs upon this Government farm! Immense flocks of aquatte fowl sport upon its israe ponds, the property of the favored ones, and the old custom was, so says my guide, that they are all fed from the crib of our dear, kind old Uncle. I was not surprised, after viewing the island with its farms, its pond of fresh wife, which has been stocked with fish for an assement in summer and furnishes a splendid rink for skating in winter, its scores of fruit trees, pasture lands for stock raising. See, that officers are very partial to this station. Still the cry of no appropriation, and that nothing can be done at the yard.

In rambling about the yard, I was struck with the very singular manner in which it was built up—I cannot say laid out. I asked my guide what was the cause of it. Well, you see, this island was almost without buildings, and a civil engineer was sent here twenty-nine years ago to build it up. He built wherever he found a piace and without any regard to regularity."

But, says I. There appears to have been no settled pian; everything its built at random."

Yes, 'he replied, 'and the stills of many of the houses are so low that they are flooded by rains; and any boy who had been two years with a civil engineer who could not show more judgment in building and laving out Government property should be shot. 'Who is this civil engineer?' I asked. Well, he is a man who lives on the Island with his housekeeper, and devotes all his attention to the manufacture of a patent medicine, which he makes and advertises at his quarters.' 'But,' I asked, 'is this alllowed?' Is it not against the rules of the wore a thoughtful look yesterday afternoon. He was thinking of the big heaps of letters and transient newspapers that lay piled on the long tables of the city department, and that were steadily increasing in bulk, and all the while seeking to device a way by which to get them to the addresses with the promptitude characteristic of the Post Office. The mail matter had accumulated as a result of the two past holidays. On the Fourth the carriers made only one delivery from the General Office in the forenoon, but found most of the business places closed, and were compelled to return with almost as many lotters as they took out. Yester-day was a repetition of the failure to find owners for the letters they carried. At three

day was a repetition of the failure to find owners for the letters they carried. At three-fourths of the stores and business houses that they visited they found the doors locked and the shuters rolled down, and the occupants away enjoying a supplemental holiday. The few places open for business were meetly those of retail dealers. Besides these, the only exceptions to the general suspension of business were at the banks, which received their letters the same as on other days.

Gity Superintendent Bowne started the force of carriers out on deliveries yesterday at 8 o'clook, and again at 11, 1, and 3-four less than their usual number of deliveries. Each time they brought back nearly as many letters and papers as they took out. Every mail kept bringing in new mail matter to swell the pile. At 5 o'clock one carrier had about fifty pounds of letters and papers accumulated on his table. The steamer Republic brought about 150 bags of foreign mail matter to add to the mass, and the steamers Werder, from Bremen and Southampton, and the City of Richmond, from Liverpool, are expected in to-day with additional big mails.

In the box delivery department large canvas and leather bags and trunks lay on the tables and floor, swelled almost to bursting, with letters for insurance companies and wholesale houses. One corporation had nearly 1,000 letters awaiting them.

Pustomaser James says that he never saw as many letters accumulated at one time in the Post Office in his experience. When the carriers start out to-morrow morning on their first delivery, they will have nearly four days' mail matter to deliver.

The Shooting of Oliver B. Goldsmith.

In the Yorkville Police Court yesterday Goo In the Yorkville Police Court yesterday Geo, Groshon, 16 years of age, of 884 Eighth avenue, was arraigned for shooting Prof. Oliver B. Goldsmith, the writing missier of 210 West Fifty-third street, on Friday night. Mr. Goldsmith did not appear. Justice Kilbreth committed Groshoo for examination. Mr. Goldsmith thelieves the shooting to have been accidental. The wound is in the right shoulder. Mr. Goldsmith is 66 years of age, and is prostrated by the shock.

lives on the island with his housekeeper, and devotes all his attention to the manufacture of a patent medicine, which he makes and advertises at his quarters." But, I asked, "is this allowed? Is it not against the rules of the service." "Oh, no one will report him, and its this allowed? Is it not against the rules of the service." "Oh, no one will report him, and its this advantage of this to enilst in his service the entire force of workmen in his department, who are all engaged on his private enterprises." "How can this be allowed by the officers in charge?" "Well, no one wishes to be the person to report him; it is disagreeable duty." Then I understand that an officer is allowed to live in the midst of other officers in an immoral manner, and be allowed to appropriate to his own private uses Government property and Government isbor and not be reported, because it is a disagreeable duty to report him, and that this state of affairs can last for twelve years?"

"Yes, that is what I mean to say has been done, and is being done here, and sthough known to every person in the yard and city and vicinity, as well as in the department at Washington, no official report being made, no notice is taken of it."

"But why don't you, as a Government official, notice such irregularity?"

"Well, I am in another branch of the service, and it really belongs to officers of the navy to notice such affairs; besides, I am and have been disgusted with this man for yoars. We represented the case once to the department, and he was discharged; but upon representations of better things and promises, he was, by our influence, restored to his position, and in a few months was worse than ever."

The conversation had become very interesting, and, having reached this steamer, we took passage to Portsmouth, I shall cultivate the acquaintance of some of these officials; it is, to say the least, refreshing to see so much cool barefacedness in public places. I noticed every thing in and about the yard in a state of decay and deturing a manufact MERE MENTION. Garden concert and summernight's festival of the Young Men's liebrew Union, Terrace Garden, July 17. Margie Bayer and Join Shevin tweive months old ach, died of small pox in the Riverade Hospital yester-

Towns Men's Hebrew Union, Terrace Gamen, July 17.

Margie Bayer and John Shevin, twelve months ohleach, ded of small-pox in the Riversale Hospital yesteritary.

John Peter Walters, while getting a pail of water in Mount Version on Frailay, fell into the well and was drowned.

The fifty ply steins appointed for the purpose by the Hearth Poard begin their visitation of the tenement districts to morrow.

America Barting, and 02, was found dead in hed in her residence on the Eingerboard road, in Southfield, Staten Island, on Friday.

Elizabeth Anderson, a widow, of 245 Bergen street, East Newark, was struck by a train and killed in East Newark on Friday might.

Antonic Cicelit, 38 years of age, of 20 Roosevelt street, white at work vesterilay at Fleventh avenue and 100th street, was killed by a stone falling on his head.

John Telemer had foctor and James Mathias's dwelling house, in Boad street, and allows in Staten Island, were burned on Friday digit. Loss, \$6,500, housed.

A despatch to Perry A Co. of 84 Beckman street, the stove contractors whose building at Sing Sting prison was hurned on Iriday digit. Loss, \$6,500, housed.

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The marked to reture the Sail fixed by the Police Magis trate in the case of Policeman Nagantand James Burns.

A brisheman named Gross on the Pennsylvania Sailtrad, was instantly killed yesterday afternoon. His fest slipped as he was elimbiting upon a train an the Jersey City meadows, and he fell under the wheels.

The marriage of Henry Craft and Elizabeth Craft was annulled yesterday by Justice Pratt of the B The Parewell Letter that He Requested a Friend to Send to Mis Wife.

A few months ago Mr. George Walker obtained employment with the firm of H. B. Crosby & Son of Paterson, N. J. He was a very respeciable looking man, and he had letters of recommendation from the paster of a church in Huntington, L. L. He at once enlisted zealously in the cause of temperance under the leadership of W. H. H. Bartram. The temper-

leadership of W. H. H. Bartram. The temperance revivalist made an intimate friend of that sentleman. To Mr. Bartram Walker related his story. He said he was a native of Stormeville. Monroe County, Pa., where he married the daughter of a Methodist eleggyman. Being thrown out of employment he left his home to find a situation elsewhere. After he had worked for some time he wrote home to his wife with a view to a reconciliation, as they had some disagreement. He said he only received a reply from her father, couched in rather severe terms. He wrote again and again, he said, but received no reply. On Thursday last Walker sent a note to Mr. Bartram, requesting him, after twenty-four hours had signed, to send a note, enclosed in the note to Mr. Bartram, to Mrs. Walker. Mr. Bartram opened the note yesterday previous to sending it. It read as follows:

Dasa Wirs. When this letter reaches you my body will be cold in death, and any spirit will be with its Maker. Had you treated me differently, it might not have been as By worse fault is the impossibility of finding employment. Kies the children for the Grosca Walker.

Walker has not been heard of since, and it is feared by those who know him that he has committed suicids. Fourth avenue. The passengers were timbled over the seats, and thus suffered slight aduries.

The match on Staten Island yesterday between the Staten Island and columns a very set why consisted in the streems of the formule by a serve of 202 in outlining, to the and 57 in two immigs by the Columbia. However, in the score on the Factor Island side with 57 thoughts in the score on the Factor Island side with 57 thoughts, and Haubburg on the pert of the Columbia with int.

The Alaska Besting Chab had passes on the Brackersack River yesterday. In the pair osterial race the bines went in the senior scall race J. of Street and the third with the senior scall race J. of the Street in the street of the J. in the senior scall race J. of the four care of the J. in the street of the Copper scened. In the feat care of the Handwist race In whites won year the bines in 10 min 45 sec.

A gentleman standing in front of the City Hall yester day as accorded by a trainp, who asked for a few cents were the street of the Copper scene in the Copper scene of the Copper scene in the Copper sce

A SHADE WITH PREJUDICES

IT WENT TO TERRE HAUTE, BUT WILL

The Wonderful Materialization that Mr. and Mrs. Hatch of Astoria Say they once Be-held and that they Expect will be Repeated. On the piazza of one of the beautiful cotages of Astoria a company of seven persons eat on a pleasant afternoon just week. Leaking across the lawn and through a grove of stately trees they could see the eastward-bound boss that had just passed through Hell Gate, the sailing vessels drifting idly with the sing-gish tide, and the excursion boats returning to the city with their gay companies. As the twi-light came on parties of hilarious inda were heard splashing in the waters of Astoria Cove. or paddling about in their boats. Then the fleet of steamboats were seen no more, the noise consed, and a peacoful summer evening began,

The seven persons on the piazza were Mr.
Asa L. Hatch, a New York merchant doing bustness at 61 Liberty street; Mrs. Lizzie Hatch, his wife; Mr. and Mrs. Whitney and their daugh-ter Lille, guests; Mrs. Clinton, the aged mother of Mrs. Hatch, and a reporter of THE SUN. The conversation was mainly upon spiritual mani-festations. Mr. Hatch had read the article entitled "Going a Long Way to Supper," which appeared in THE SUN on Tuesday, containing an account of the wedding feast given to a bri-dal party from the spirit land, by Col. Isaac Eaton, at Leavenworth. Mr. Hatch not only believed that account to be correct, but he said he had seen quite as wonderful things in the materialization of his own daughter's spirit.

Mr. and Mrs. Hatch had one daughter, Lizzia.

who died at the age of 21, a year ago last November. She was a beautiful young woman, and an accomplished musician. On the Feb. runry after her death their attention was di

who died at the age of 21, a year age last Novembor. She was a beautiful young woman, and an accomplished musician. On the Pebruary after her death their attention was directed to the possibility of communicating with Idazie by spiritual manifestations. They had it among the property of the property o

her bridal veil," he continued. "She selected the artist, and guided the brush by the spirit of Michael Angelo. The likeness is excellent, as you will see by this photograph of her, taken in life, and which the artist had as a help in making the picture."

As the evening shadows fell Mr. Hatch said that Lizzie had promised them to appear at home in a materialized form with her mother as the medium. Several sittings have been held without result beyond the table tippings, but ther hoped to be able to see their dear daughter yet walking and talking in her old home. They have improvised a cabinet by hanging curtains in front of a bay window, and here, high: after night, the parents sit, patiently consoling hemselves in their bereavenent in the constant expectation of a visit from the spirit of their daughter.

On the evening in question the table, a light card table, was brought out, a circle was formed, and the tippings began. The table made at the hands of others of the company, though never alone. Often it would go up to different individuals, and Mrs. Hatch always interpreted the movement, and addressed the table as 'I dezice.' Mr. Hatch would also converse with the table, The Conversation ran in this wise: 'Are you giald to be with us, Lizzle?' Do you want to convince. The maid of your favorite airs?' Will you come to us in a materialized form, as she had promised. Chairs were pisced for the company, a nusic box was set going, the lights were turned own. A fact whether the pisce was found its way into the room, and flew in pisce was found of. 'The Maid of Du

The Bay After the Fourth.

The lower part of the city, especially the streets near the several Exchanges and the Coston House, presented an unusual appearance restorts. There was sufficient during to remove the impression that There was sufficient during to remove the impression was to was Sunday or a holiday, and yet with all the Exchanges closed and many offices and stores as well, that impression seemed rayity warrained. The banks this wery small business, chiefly attending to page their does not of tewn during. A few brokers which a money exchange to shows had their offices open the closed promptly at 3 orders. Straig all the interferobations were absorbed severally, and the toy had were open did a very tight business.

CINCINNATI, July 5 .- A special despatch says that Thireday afterfiscal Mrs. Samuel Bergue of Free and Mich., shed and instantly killed two of for dishiple fatally something and the same there is a fatally something and then same there is presented to have both manner as evalence of insently was discovered some time since in her attempt to marder there brother with a carving kine.

Victime of the Stallion Mine Fire. VIRGINIA, Nev., July 5,-The three men miss

ing at the time of the fire in the Bullion Mine have been found. Perly was found at the two of the instrument the second section of the instrument the second second section with the leavest of the second section with the large section of the second section of the second section with the second section second section at the second section sectio Found Dead on un facurates Train.

LONDON, Ont., July 5.—This morning the body of an unknown man was tend on the top of \$15 excursion train from Detroit is the falls. The top a life feed was bettered in. It is supposed that he came is sometimen with an overhanging bridge.